# STOKES THIRD TRIAL.

CHARGE, VERDICT AND SENTENCE.

Verdiet---Guilty of Manslaughter in the Third Degree.

Sentence-Four Years in the State Prison.

Close of Argument of Counsel for the People.

THE JUDGE'S CHARGE

Waiting for the Jury---The Result--- Scenes in Court.

Yesterday, the nineteenth and last day of the third trial of Edward S. Stokes for the shooting of Colonel James Fisk, Jr., the case was submit; led by the Court to the tribunal to which the law confides the solemn duty of passing upon the guilt or innocence of a party accused of the greatest crime known to the law. The deliberations of that body are now known, and their verdict and the case itself forms a page in the history of the causes celebre of criminal trials. After being out for some six heurs, once returning into court for the instruction of the Judge, which was promptly given them, as to the law defining murder in the first degree and manslaughter in its different degrees, the jury finally came into court with a verdict of "Manslaughter in the third segree." Thus ends the third trial of Stokes, and with the result the manes of Fisk and public feeling at large must be appeased. To conclude our close we briefly review the proceedings of yesterday in the court. Mr. Phelps at about half-past twelve concluded a very able address on the people's behalf, after a most exhaustive review of the address of counsel for the prisoner and an analysis of all the testimony adduced in the case. Judge Davis, at a quarter past occupying in its delivery over hours. Stokes stood the whole ordeal with his accustomed firmness, although signs unusual excitement were at times perceptible in him as the District Attorney treated and laid bare the harder points against aim and some of the points relied upon by the delence in his favor. Judge Davis was more than to the jury, explaining every point in the testimony upon which the law in the case more parlicularly applied. It was admitted that the charge was as fair and just as it was full and searching. But speculation ran high during the day, culmi result, now that the most important issue of the trial was in their hands. The rumor that had gone abroad of the conduct of two jurors was, of ourse, severely commented upon, and there were none on either side of the question who ventured for a moment to commend, excuse or palliate the sets attributed to them. However the pending investigation into the truth of the rumors may eventuate, it would be indecorous on the part of any to suppose that citizens sworn to perform the most jolemn duty that belongs to the rights and privileges of a people who now, as in the past, knowing their rights, dare maintain them, would so far debase their own mannood and barter those rights by a forswearing of the solemn oath they voluntarily took on entering the jury box, to well and truly try and true deliverance make between incurseives, the whole people and the prisoner at the bar. It is hard to conceive for a moment that these remors, which have taken the substance of direct statements, can be maintained as against the jurors charged; but a little time will tell, and in one to be lamented event arises the question, is the jury system, after all, only a "delusion, a mockery and a snare?" for a moment to commend, excuse or palllate the

Yesterday's Proceedings.

Before the District Attorney resumed his argument in the Oyer and Terminer Court yesterday morning, on be-half of the people, in the case of E. S. Stokes, Mr. Tremain rose and asked permission to make a statement in refermee to an expression used by the District Attorney yes erday, as reported in the papers. Mr. Phelps spoke rumors affecting the jury and affecting the counsel.

The District Attorney said he believed there would be o necessity of any statement when he assured the gen-

Mr. Tremain bowed. Taking up the story of the prisoner once more, Mr. Phelps showed the absurdity of a lithe, agite young man like Stokes fearing personal violence from the great, prorgrown James Fisk, especially as the prisoner had the alvantage of position. He then reviewed the evidence given in support of the allegation that the prisoner's fears and been excited by Fish's threats, and showed that the only occasion on which it was proved that a shreat of direct personal violence by Fisk had been communicated to Stokes, he answered that he didn't believe Fisk would do anything of the kind. Gentlemen, he con-tinued, if Fisk was the monster without a single redeem-ing quality, as the defence would make him, it has nothing to do with this case. It may have been forgotten that he was a man around whom innocent children slung affectionately, mindful of the friendship of the tamily for him. No matter what his good qualities, the "evil that men do lives after them; the good is oft in Berred with their bones;" but whatever his character his virtues or his vices or his faults, there is not one par licle of evidence that he ever raised a violent hand in the whole course of his life against a single human being. The men who came to give him the character of a violent, bold, bad man, who were they? The great being. The men who came to give him the character of a violent, bold, bad man, who were they? The great rai tway men, the rival commodores and the managers of great corporations. You hear from Vanderbiit, Clark and Groesbeck. They tell you be was a rockless, mascrupulous man; but Groesbeck tells you fisk was a coward, and there is not a ingle instance given of his ever having been rullty of personal violence. If there could be found in the broad expanse of this Conjunent; nay, if throughout the green and rolling earth there could be picked out any proof of any act of violence that this man yer did in his life, do you not think that the unparalleled energy and industry which have characterized this defence would nave put upon the stand the man who could give that testimony? Counsel next referred to the testimony of Mary Dean as utterly worthless. The woman pretends she saw fisk return to the door, draw his pistol whih an angry expression, and having made these was to neet Stokes on the stairs. She never saw it. Fisk after be rushed in, not having yet been aware that he was to neet Stokes on the stairs. She never saw it. Fisk after be entered the door never returned to God's plessed light until he received the fatal bullet. If she saw anything it was what Moore and so many other witnesses say they saw, the wounded han stuggering blindly in his agony toward the door and halling for the help that there was none upon earth to jive, and then blindly staggering back to the stairs again, luman reason is unequal to the task of extracting a traightforward, intelligent story from the prisoner's statement and that of his witnesses. Giving his witnesses equal credit all around they involve his story in a paze of hopeless contradictions; and I submit to you that its whole story, sustained as he has thought fit to sustain a standard the story in a prace of hopeless contradictions; and I submit to you that its whole story, sustained as he has thought fit to sustain a standard to make an attack unon the deceased. Mr. Phelps nex

Stokes, he being in a position where retreat was impossible and having reason to lear the apparent imminent danger, he will be justified.

Give to the case, gentlemen, your serious examination. This case has occupied public attention long enough and it ought to be disposed or by a jury. Twelve men must decide it some time. I ask you, therefore, to make up your minds, if the evidence satisfies your conscience. Dispose of this case. Give it, adm consideration. Spare no effort fully to investigate all the elements, and come to a rational conviction as to the true verticit which shall be given. I have notther spoken of public nor private feeling. These are not considerations for you sitting here to administer justice. The effect upon the accessed and upon his excelent the effect upon the should make you as with caution and care, but without hesitation where the evience constraint you so just the examon help feeling deeply—all will feel deeply—from convict of the capital offence; we shall sympathize with the circle of risends that surround him. But when you come to consider the evidence, recollect, if you believe him gnilly, that the consequences of his act are not attached to itry you not by the Court, but by the law, and the law slong is responsible. For the enforcement of the law along is responsible. For the enforcement of the law along is responsible. For the enforcement of the law along is responsible. For the enforcement of the law along is responsible, as a matter of course, a pleasant duty to say it. But it will be your duty in that case, no matter what may be thought of the verdict, to act fairly, justly, honestly and conscience under the evidence given, then it will be, as a matter of course, a pleasant duty to say it. But it will be your duty in that case, no matter what may be thought of the verdict, to act fairly, justly, honestly and conscientiously.

The charge terminated at quarter to here. M., having lasted exactly three hours.

Mr. Tremain said be specially objected to the expression that the evid

Judge Davis said he had submitted it to them within the law.

Mr. Tremain also took exception to the remark that insanity, as a rule, involves delusion, and that the prisoner's ideas seemed to have been based upon reality, and to His Homor saying that the other holes in the cloak besides the four in the breast were not particularly material, as it was not claumed that the fatal wound was made through any of them.

After the jury had really retired and the dense throng in the court room began to realize that the final act of the drama, of which they had been so long such deeply interested spectators, was draw-

Waiting for the Verdict.

Quite a number left, driven away, no doubt, by the pangs of hunger, and it is hardly to be wondered at, for they had sat steadily in their seats or remained steadfastly in their standing places since the opening of the Court. There still remained enough, however, to nearly fill the court room. Among those remaining were, of course, several ladies, their natural curiosity, that strongly marked characteristic of the sex, becoming more intense as the trial neared its climax. One thing to their great liking was that they could talk now, and the speedy result was a lively feminine buzzing that would do credit to a Sorosis gathering The men talked, too, for that matter, but in bolder terms. Speculative inquiries and suggestions as to the result formed the chief staple of conversation "What do you think will be the result!" one

"A disagreement of the jury, of course," would be the prompt answer.

almost uniformly the same response. No one

or acquittal. "Assuming that there should be a conviction, remarked one gentleman to a knot gathered about him, who, with everybody else, was earnestly dis-cussing the one absorbing theme, "Stokes is sure

"What makes you think so?" inquired one of the

"It is as plain as day. The conduct of the eighth juror is enough basis for a new trial," continued the spokesman of the party.
"So Stokes won't be hung on this trial?" queried

the spokesman of the party.

"So Stokes won't be hung on this trial?" queried a third gentleman.

"Hung—no, not on this trial or any other."

"Do you think they will give him a new trial?"

"They will have to if he is convicted; but there will be no conviction. The jury will disagree—that's a sure thing. If I was a betting man I'd bet every dollar I've got in the world on it."

"Well, if there is a disagreement, what will they do then?" asked another of the group.

"Apply for ball, of course."

"Will he be admitted to bail?"

"The Court can't refuse it. Wasn't bail taken for Lew Baker and for Dad Cunningham aiter a second disagreement of the jury in their cases? Those men were never tried again, and neither will Stokes be."

It is unnecessary to continue these conversations. Meantime several bets were offered and taken on the result, the odds being \$10 to \$1 in favor of a disagreement. The reporters kept their seats at the table, but their conversation embraced a wider range of topics. In fact, the most of them, after their protracted reportorial labors, had got wearded of the very name of Stokes. However, as a professional duty, they still for the most of them, after their protracted reportorial labors, had got wearded of the very name of Stokes. However, as a professional duty, they still for the most of them, after their protracted reportorial sabors, had got wearded of the very name of Stokes. However, as a professional duty, they still for the most of them and the decidents. But, after aft, not withstanding the large crowd present and the adsorbing interest felt in knowing what the end would be, the thing, after a while, grew to be tedious. The time moved slowly. People began the was a growing frequency of looks at the clock. Hour after hour rolled away—rolled surely but slowly to the result to follow.

STOKES AND HIS PRIENDS.

was a growing frequency of looks at the clock. Hour after hour rolled away—rolled surely but slowly to the result to lollow.

STOKES AND HIS PRIENDS.

Simultaneous with the retirement of the jury, Stokes was conveyed to the Supreme Court Chambers' room. Deputy Sheriffs Shields, Furdy, Cahill, McGowan, Farley and Dempsey had him in charge, His counsel, Messrs. Tremain, Dos Fassos and Brainard went in with him. They chatted together in the most cheerful mood imaginable. It was easy to see that the least nervous person of the party was Stokes himself. Stokes lit a cigar, and after awhile walked up and down the room with Mr. Brainard. They had the appearance of two gentiemen intermingling a pleasant chat for pastime with a pleasant walk for exercise. Mr. Tremain very shortly got immersed in an evening paper, while Mr. Dos Passos and Horace Stokes had a talk together. At seven o'clock Stokes partook, though rather daintily, of a lunch brought in for him. He then in another cigar, and then friends began to come in, all of whom were greeted with cordiality—a cordiality and pleasant interchange of friendly greeting that looked for all the world like a holiday reception. Among those calling were Mr. Joun Hoey, Mr. J. L. Mott, Colonel Mont. like a holiday reception. Among those calling were Mr. John Hoey, Mr. J. L. Mott, Colonel Montgomery and Captain Martin.

"What verdict do you expect?" the Herald reporter asked him.

"Acquittal, of course," promptly answered Stokes, "if a verdict is rendered according to the evidence."

"You have certainly had a fair trial," pursued the reporter.
"I have no fault to find on this score. My counsel did their duty nobly. I was in hopes the prosecution would call Mrs. Benton. We did not dare to for fear they would impeach her testimony."
"Why did you so much want her?"
"She ploked up Fisk's pistol. I tell you Fisk had a pistol, and she picked it up as sure as you are alive."

are alive."

The conversation was interrupted here by friends coming up. Stokes continued to chat and smoke,

The conversation was interrupted here by friends coming up. Stokes continued to chat and smoke, and took matters very unconcernedly.

THE JURY IN DELIBERATION.
All this time the jury was in room 13. They were in charge of officers Valentine, Hart, Hughes and Cohen. Their talking could be heard from outside, though, of course, what they said could not be understood. It was evident, however, that the talk at times was quite animated. As to how they stood not the slightest information could be obtained. At about ten o'clock they were served with a lunch and shortly after came into Court.

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THE JUNY AFFER INFORMATION.

There was quite a commotion when, at half-past ten o'clock, Mr. Valentine, the chief officer of the Court, ordered the persons who had possession of the chairs occupied by the jury to vacate the same. As soon as their seats had been vacated Judge Davis came into court, followed by Mr. Sparks, the Clerk. Next came in the jury, and then Stokes' counsel and then the prisoner. After the jury had taken their seats a deathlike stillness pervaded the room. The prisoner gave a searching glance at the jurors to see if he could read his fate in their faces. Others looked vaguely in the same direction. Those twelve faces gave back no response.

direction. Those twelve faces gave back no response.

Mr. Sparks called their names, and all having answered, he asked, "is the prisoner present?" "He is," answered Mr. Tremain.

"Have you agreed, gentlemen, on a verdict?"

Mr. Sparks asked the jury.

There was a moment of suspense. All bent forward eagerly. Every eye was directed to the foreman, as he rose slowly in his place.

"We wish to be instructed as to what are the different definitions of murder and manslaughter," answered the foreman.

"Do you wish simply definitions of these crimes?" asked Judge Davis.

"What you gave in your charge," replied the foreman.

foreman.

Judge Davis then proceeded to read the statutory definitions of murder in the first degree and mansianghter in the second, third and fourth degrees, the circumstances of the homicide bringing the crime, he added, only within these definitions. He added, some verbal explanation to each

ing the crime, he added, only within these definitions. He added some verbal explanation to each definition, and when he had finished told the jury that if any one had any request or suggestion to make he would hear it then. None of the jurors had anything to say and the Judge told them they might retire again, which they did.

CHANGE IN THE SPECULATIVE CURRENT.

The general sentiment regarding the verdict was considerably changed by the above episode. The theory of disagreement was pretty well abandoned. Nearly all expressed the belief that the verdict would be manislaughter in the second or third degree. They had not long to await the final result. The interval, however, was improved by the Judge, counsel and prisoner, all leaving the court room as before.

At twenty minutes past eleven o'clock there was another emptying of the jurors' chairs, another return of the jury, Judge, counsel and the prisoner; another keen scrutinizing by Stokes and the throng of spectators of the jurors' faces as they took their seats; another few moments of suspense.
"Have you agreed on your verdict?" was asked

"We have," responded the foreman, Stokes meantime having been told to rise.

"Jury, look on the prisoner; prisoner, look on the jury," said Mr. Sparks, in his clear, ringing voice, and then came the unvarying but all-important question, "Do you find the prisoner guilty of murder in the first degree?"

"We find him guilty of manslaughter in the third degree," answered the foreman.

Upon the announcement of the verdict a burst of cheers rose from the crowd, which the officers with difficulty could suppress.

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"You find the prisoner not gulity of murder in the first degree," continued Mr. Sparks, when the temporary tumult had subsided, "but of manslaughter in the third degree. Harken to your verdict as recorded. So say you all."

The jurous signified by a ned that such was their verdict.

The ignors signified by a nod that such was their verdict.

PLEA FOR MERCY.

Assistant District Attorney Russell at once moved that judgment be passed upon the prisoner in accordance with the verdict as just rendered.

Mr. Tremain asked that he might have a few minutes in which to confer with his associate counsel and his client. This was readily consented to by Judge Davis, and thereupon the counsel of Stokes, accompanied by Stokes, withdrew from the room. In less than a minute they returned.

Mr. Tremain then said:—May it please the Court, the counsel for the prisoner feel that they have done all that is in their power to do to save the life of the prisoner. They feel that they have had a full and fair trial, and in the name of the prisoner I desire to thank the Court and the jury, who I know to be perfectly conscientious, and say that we ask for no delay. We might present evidence in mitigation as to the character of the prisoner; but I presume Your Honor has sufficient knowledge to act intelligently in that and other matters, controlling your discretion in meting out punishment following that verdict. I simply remind Your Honor that the prisoner has been confined in the Tombs two years; that he has been sentenced to death, a punishment I think Your Honor will be inclined to take into consideration in determining the amount of punishment to be awarded him after a jury has finally determined upon a full trial that he is not guilty of murder in the first degree, but of manslaughter in the third degree. I submit that the punishment to which I have referred, the sentence he has received and the sacrifice he has necessarily been subjected to in defending the case may be considered by Your Honor in determining the amount of punishment to be imposed upon a full trial that he is not guilty of murder in the first degree, but of manslaughter in the third degree. I submit that the punishment to which I have referred, the sentence he has received and the sacrifice he has necessarily been subjected to in defending the ca

The Sentence.

Mr. Stokes was now directed to rise, and asked what he had to say why judgment should not be pronounced against him according to law.

Mr. Stokes, in an almost inaudible voice, and

with bowed head, replied, "I have nothing to say." Judge Davis, in a deep, stern tone, then passed

sentence, as follows:—

In rendering this verdict the jury have exceeded, and more than exceeded, all the mercy that should be extended. No appeal to this Court can diminish the sentence below the highest penalty fixed by statute to the degree in which you are convicted, and that is apparently slight when compared to the great

crime you have committed. I do not desire to make any further remarks in this case, but shall impose upon you all the punishment that he is authorizes, only regretting that the sentence cannot be more adequate to the awful crime that rests upon your guilty head. The sentence of the Court is that you be imprisoned in the State Prison at Sing Sing at hard labor for the term of four years.

Stokes received the sentence with a fortitude that astonished nearly everybody. At first his head was bowed down, but at length he straightened up and at the close showed no "A great victory," said a gentleman afterwards to Mr. Tremain.

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"A great victory," said a gentleman afterwards

"A great great victory," answered Mr. Tremain,
with emphasis.

It was half-past eleven o'clock when the day's
drama ended. Stokes was immediately taken to
the Tombs by the deputy sheriffs having him in
charge, and the court room was then quietly
emptied.

#### SENTENCE OF DEATH.

The Last Act in the Stephenson Tragedy, at Jersey City-Jacob Mechella To Re Hanged.

Yesterday morning Jacob Mechella, the Rus ailor, convicted of the murder of John Stephenson, a deputy United States marshal, at Jersey City, on the 11th of July, was called up for sentence before Judges Hedle, Hoffman, Wiggins and New-kirk. The interpreter, Norton, by direction of the Court, asked the prisoner if he had anything to say why sentence should not be pronounce upon him. The prisoner replied that he had nothing to say. Judge Bedle then looked steadily at the prisoner for a few moments, when the latter, raising his head in an excited manner, said, "Who going to kill him?" He then darted his eyes at the interpreter and muttered somsthing, after which Judge Bedle passed sentence in the following terms:

There is a strong probability that the sentence will be commuted by the Court of Pardons.

### UDDERZOOK'S TRIAL.

The Alleged Murderer and Insurance Swindler at Last Before the Courts-Difficulty in Selecting a Jury.
WEST CHESTER, Pa., Oct. 29, 1873.

Upon the resumption of the trial after the recess to-day the Sheriff made returns of forty talesmen and the qualifying of the jury was proceeded with. Fifteen challenges followed, when Robert S. Hays was sworn. Three challenges followed, when George H. Kaley was accepted and affirmed. Two more challenges, and A. M. Nichols, the twelfth juryman, was sworn. The jury stands as fol-

lows:—

John W. Morton, farmer; Edward S. Wilson, farmer; Isaac Kalb, farmer; Daniel R. Larshaw, farmer; John S. Hood, colored; John Glisson, iarmer; John S. Hood, colored; John Glisson, iarmer; W. Worthington Entriken, lawyer and conveyancer; M. Shanher Christman, George Mercer, livery stable keeper; Robert L. Hayes, George P. Kaley, farmer, and A. M. Nicholls.

Upon entering the court and before sitting down Udderzook took a hasty look over the audience.

The Court announced that it was ready to hear argument upon the allegation of the defence that the indictment charged that he killed two persons, and their motion to confine the commonwealth to one charge and require them to elect which count.

The District Attorney produced legal precedents and authorities in support of the indictment. He was replied to by Mr. Whitney, for the delence, who spoke at length, showing the embarrassments that might arise to the defence by being thus placed in the position of desending against two charges of killing. He made a motion that the Court direct the District Attorney to elect upon which count of the indictment he will proceed to trial.

The Court directed the motion on file and sug-

The Court directed the motion on file and suggested that the commonwealth consider carefully whether it would not be well to proceed upon the single allegation of the killing of Winfield S. Goss. The District Attorney had no desire to embarrass the defence. The prisoner could be tried upon one count and after, if necessary, try him upon the other. He would therefore elect to try him upon the first count of the indictment. William C. Udderzook had been indicted for the murder of Winfield C. Goss, and the gentlemen of the jury were sworn to try him. On the 11th day of July last the mutilated body of a man was found in a lonely spot near Penningtonville, who had been evidently murdered with surroundings of peculiar horror. Winfield S. Goss had lived in Baltimore until February, 1872, when he disapof peculiar horror. Winfield S. Goss had lived in Baltimore until February, 1872, when he disappeared and next turned up at the Central Hotel, in Philadelphia, in June, 1872, after which he went to board near Cooperstown, at Bryn Mawr and at Trenton, N. J. He is next found at the William Penn Hotel, in West Philadelphia. Goss had his life insured at the time of his disappearance for the large amount of \$25,000 in various companies. When Goss was in Philadelphia it is known Udderzook was absent from Philadelphia. From the evening of June 30 they were in company at Jeffries' Hotel, at Jennersylle, having walked from West Grove station, on the Baltimore Central Railroad. Next morning the prisoner hired a horse and went to Pennington-ville, but stopped on the way, near there; saw his sister, with whom he walked to where his brother-in-law worked in a field; made a proposition to put some one out of the way; had the man at Jennersville and they could make \$10,000 by it; he went on to Penningtonville, hired a horse and buggy, with which he returned to Jennersville, and took in the siranger and started in the evening in the direction of Penningtonville, where he arrived about twelve o'clock at night with the buggy broken and bloody and the blankets gone. Udderzook was seen next morning, July 2, at Cochranville, tired and dishevelled, where he got a light breakfast. He then returned to Jennersville and went to Baltimore. The evidence would now be submitted and the jury called upon to pass upon the guilt or innocence of the prisoner at the bar, according to the impression of his guilt which that evidence would give.

# THE SCITUATE SUICIDE.

The Remains of the Young Traveller Duly Identified and Sent Home to Law-

rence, Mass. NEWPORT, R. I., Oct. 29, 1873. The mystery of Scituate beach is solved, and the man found dead has been identified to-day as the brother of the lady who forwarded the letter published in to-day's HERALD. Her uncle came here on the noon train and had the remains exhumed this afternoon, and by the clothing fully proved him to be his nephew. The rude box furnished through the liberality of the authorities of Middlethrough the liberality of the authorities of Middletown gave place to a more appropriate comin, and it will be forwarded to his parents, who reside in Lawrence, Mass., to-morrow morning.

It appears that the young man had lived somewhat of a reving life. His last occupation was that of a school teacher in the West, but he was obliged, on account of sickness, to give it up. He came home, but the effect of his illness had been so severe upon his constitution that he was considered deranged by his parents, who had him placed under treatment in the hospital at Worcester. In due season, however, he was thought sumiciently recovered to allow of his returning home, and accordingly, on the 14th of October, was released. What followed is singular. His uncle informed me that he immediately left home on the following day, and from which time until the present his parents have been ignorant of his whereabouts, and had it not been for the press they would have remained in ignorance forever. Just why they did not institute a search for him, knowing, as they did, his condition, does not appear; it certainly looks as if they were unconcerned as to his welfare. Deceased's uncle was very reticent in regard to the matter, as he had faithfully promised the family before leaving home that he would not divulge the name of the unfortunate man nor the details of the case so that it might be published in the newspapers. Nevertheless enough of the facts of the case are known to solve the mysterfy of the suicide, and it is hoped that his friends may have the assurance that no responsibility of his tragic end will be imputed to them. town gave place to a more appropriate comn, and

#### THE NATIONAL ACADEMY OF SCIENCE. The National Academy of Science continued its

session in the chapel of Columbia College yesterday. Professor Elias Loomis, of Yale College, read a paper on the weather maps of the United States. Professor Theodore Gill, of the Smitheonian Institute, delivered a dissertation on "The Relation of the Different Classes of Vertebrates." The remainder of the session was occupied by the reading of two papers by Professor J. S. Newberry, the first on "Circles of Deposition in American Sedimentary Strata," the other on "Lignites of Western America, Their Distribution. Age and Economic Value." day. Professor Elias Loomis, of Yale College, read

## THE NEGLECTED GENIUS

Subscriptions and Sympathy Pouring In for Mr. Nast.

Working for "Board" vs. Working for

TO THE EDITOR OF THE HERALD:-

Regretting the lamentable neglect-to use n harsher term-which brings Mr. Nast to his presen deplorable state, permit me to say that I do not agree with your estimate of his artistic position. He is greater than Hogarth in the unselfish sense. Hogarth made all the money he could and worked for enduring fame at the same time. Nast refused, as alleged, \$100,000 as a bribe from Tweed, and is content to serve art by the humble means of chalking on a blackboard. He is neither selfish in money, nor anxious to live with the galaxy of art immortals. He is an agonized victim to what is known as "pot boilers" in art. He works from hand to mouth for, as well as on, his "board." Let' him be lifted up from his postion, and shown that, as the art-founding of the people, he may yet do something worthy of preservation. He has drawn and quartered Tweed, but the Hoss has been sat upon forever, and "we never mention nim." Grant has toadies and flatterers enough, and the "anegyrists of the Roman Empire who have escaped oblivion hold the most contemptible rank in Latin literature. Accept seventy-five cents for the Namat relief testimonial.

NEW YOBE, Oct. 29, 1873. ing on a blackboard. He is neither selfish in money

## A Good Man Struggling with Adversity. NEW YORK, Oct. 29, 1873

Please accept \$2 from an humble admirer of the great artist, Nast, to the fund you have so nobly and generously suggested for the benefit of that deserving young man. I was touched with pity to the very soul at reading the letter in yesterday's HERALD appealing to the American people for aid in his behalf. Nast, in a country like England, would, if not elevated to the peerage, be placed at least above the necessity of "wandering over the country like a showman," as your correspondent country like a showman," as your correspondent observes, to procure the means of support for his family. I do no think, Mr. Editor, that I exaggerate when I say that this young man, by the brilliant exploits of his artistic genius, saved the Republic in electing General Grant to a second term, and may save it again if he is not overborne by poverty and compelled to "draw pictures on a blackboard" to obtain the necessities of life. A good man struggling with adversity, we are told, is a sight worthy of the gods, and surely an artist peerless in his profession battling with the tolls of pecuniarly embarrassment is a spectacle equally moving. The Américan people are generous and intelligent, and, while they appreciate the sublime self-sacrifice of Mr. Nast in glorifying and elevating with his inspired pencil a political party that offers him no return but empty admiration, they will surely rally as one man and pour into his exhausted pockethook plential tokens of our national currency.

Mast Mr. Nast Must He Saved From.

What Mr. Nast Must Be Saved From. TO THE EDITOR OF THE HEBALD :-

Your editorial upon the sad case of Mr. Nast has touched a chord in my bosom and I readily respond. I subscribe fifty cents. When I read your article and pictured Mr. Nast with his blackboard I shuddered. I thought of the poor boy I saw drawing Napoleon in colored chalks on the pavement of Napoleon in colored chalks on the pavement of Wall street outside the Custom House. I saw a newly appointed night inspector give the boy a penny. I saw a day inspector put his foot in the boy's chalk box. I have fancied the great cartoon artist who has drawn President Grant for the papers so often, and so flatteringly, reduced to doing the same on his knees for the cuffs and pence of the Custom House officials he has so ably defended. I added to the picture Mr. Tom Murphy ordering the messengers to put the artist off the official sidewalk. Why not? Grant has done it already. Tears sprung to my eyes and half a dollar to my fingers. The latter is enclosed, we shall save him from want.

EROOELYN HEIGHTS, Oct. 29, 1873.

Twelve Shillings for the "National Nast Gratitude and Indignation Fand." W'MSBURG, Oct. 29, 1873

TO THE EDITOR OF THE HERALD:-If I were a politician I might be ashamed to say word upon the painful subject which I saw brought to light in the HERALD yesterday-namely, straitened circumstances of Mr. Thomas Nast, the artist. I am no politician and can speak my mind. I have admired Mr. Nast and looked anxiously for his cartoons every week in the lager anxiously for his cartoons every week in the lager beer saloon which I occasionally visit. I mention the latter trivial circumstance because I have never bought a copy of Harper's, and am now glad that I did not do so. What! Compel the man who made their fortune to go round the country with a blackboard upon his back and his pocket full of chalk! There is a danger that he may not be successful in earning a crust atthis new branch of art; and, rather than see unrewarded genius hungry, I would offer him his "board." Iree, myself, although pinched by the present hard times. I know, however, that his Bohemian love of wandering would make this irksome, so I do the next best thing I can—namely, offer \$1.50 as my mite to what I shall venture to call the "National Nast Gratitude and Indignation Fund." National, because he is an adopted citizen; in gratitude, to remove a stain from the Republic; in indignation, to protest against the shaply treatment. remove a stain from the Republic; in indignation, to protest against the shabby treatment he has received at the hands of those he has worshipped in politics and set up in business.

GEORGE ANDREWS.

#### Ingratitude of Republics and Republicans.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE HERALD :-Your article on the impoverished circumstances of Mr. Nastwas a great surprise to me and to many others, who were willing to believe the contrary of the old adage that "Republics are ungrateful." How much is the Republic and its servants in high measure indebtedness. And yet this man struggles to maintain his head above water. What is the compliment or compensation of a dinner to a man who is not sure of his supper? The republican party, which is under the obligation to Mr. Nast of being kept in power by the wonderful creations of his peacil, offers him nothing in return but a dinner, and never even asks the question if he had the price of his board bill. If General Grant owes his election to the genius of this man everybody under him is equally indebted. It is only fair, when they take no voluntary action of their own, that an assessment on the office-holders of the country should be made to recompense their greatest beheiactor. To see a great man like this driven to his wit's end in a country like ours to obtain a decent support for himself and his family must be intolerable to every sensitive mind.

My means are not large, but if every man, woman and child in the United States will do as I do and subscribe \$1, which is here enclosed, Mr. Nast will be enabled to live at least like a gentleman and an artist.

## A Discriminating Subscriber.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE HERALD:I enclose fifty cents for the Nast fund. I do this, not so much with the hope that it will extricate him from poverty and give him hotel board at the Fifth Avenue, as to mark my feeling towards the people who employed his great talents towards the people who employed his great talents to help themselves and make money. If Mr. Nast had employed his time with a whitewash brush at the regular wages, he might be as independent now as he is, after using for the edification of the country and the glory of the republican party the pencil of a Hogarth. We appreciate art very much, but we are not unwilling to let the artists perish paupers. How much will the President give?

CURIOUS.

## MEETING OF THE BROOKLYN YACHT CLUB

The Brooklyn Yacht Club held their regular monthly meeting last night, at their rooms, on Court street, Brooklyn. Vice Commodore John S. Dickerson occupied the chair. The minutes of the previous meeting were read by the Secretary, William T. Lee, and approved. The report of the Treasurer was called for, but that official was ab-

Treasurer was called for, but that official was absent.

The resignation of John G. Rosmond, M. D., was received, and, on motion, was accepted.

Mr. G. Clement Wood sent in his resignation as Assistant Secretary. The members expressed their regret at the loss of his services.

The Committee on Membership reported favorably upon the propositions of several gentlemen, abiy upon the propositions of several gentlemen. The following gentlemen were unanimously electricated:—Mr. B. S. Osborn, editor of the Montreal Gazette; Mr. Herman Livingston and Mr. Samuel McEiroy.

The question of the distribution of the prizes was called up by Commodore Voorhies, who suggested that it was nearly time something was said in regard to the matter, and he would like to hear the views of the members upon the subject. After seme discussion Mr. Davidson moved that a sum not exceeding \$600 be appropriated. The motion prevailed. A motion that the prizes be distributed in the club room at the next meeting was carried.

## THE ALLEGED NEGRO SKINNER SENTENCED

DOVER, Del., Oct. 29, 1873. Dr. West pleaded guilty to-day of an attempt to fire George Binns' house, and was fined \$500 and costs and sentenced to two years' imprigate other indictments against him were d